

ADVICE

TO THE

Men of Monmouth

Concerning the

Present Times.

THere is no reason that the little Town of *Shaftsbury*, should have so many Advices sent them, and Letters wrote to them, and notice taken of them; and that the Town of *Monmouth* should lye in obscurity, since it is a Town so nearly allied to the most Antient *Brittains*, the first *Christians* of this *Island*, and is still a very good and true *Protestant* Town, much beloved by most people, especially by all *Loyal Protestants*, far above the great City of *York* it self, or any other Town in His Majesties Dominions. And we may remember for its Glory, and as a good Omen, that it once gave Title and Birth to one of the most Victorious of our *English* Kings, who brought *France* under the subjection of his Sword, and at this time yields a Title to the most hopeful Prince, the Eldest Son of our Great *Monarch*; we therefore do suppose, that we ought to make honourable mention of so good and *Protestant* a Town, and shew the Men thereof, the most inveterate Hate and Malice, those of the *Popes* hellish Crew, do still bear to them, and to all good *Protestants*, by their most horrid and most subtle Contrivances and Conspiracies, to root out both Religion and Government, and to bring in Idolatry and Confusion in this our Land.

I think, as one told the Men of *Shaftsbury*, That no man that is not void of Sense and Reason, will deny the Reality of the late and horrid *Popish* Plot and Conspiracy; and that also no man, not void of Loyalty and Love to his King and Country, but must readily confess, that this same Plot is still carrying on, but not as he most falsely informed the Men of *Shaftsbury* by the *Phanaticks*, and *Common-wealths* Men; but as I will more truly discover to the Men of *Monmouth*, by the same *Papists*, who had set the former Wheels a going, and are still contriving New Waies of Mischief; so that this New Sham-Plot, is but a Spawn of the Old, or a Maggot left in the bottom of the Midwives Meal-Tub, which had now got life, hatch'd by the *Popish* Lords in the Tower, the *Popish* Priests and Jesuits in *Newgate*, the Old *Hen Celiers*, which one *Macgraff* was to rear up for a sum of Money; so that now 'tis plain, how falsely they had advised the Men of *Shaftsbury*, which Letter was a forerunner of what they were about to bring into Act, if *Providence* had not prevented it, by almost a miraculous hand.

It has been one great design of these undermining *Papists*, to make both the Men of *Monmouth*, and the Men of *Shaftsbury*, and of *Essex*, and other *Protestant* Towns and Places, to be evilly thought on, as if they designed things not for the good of the King and Kingdom; and as if they were not Loyal, but Factionous, Phanatick, and what not, and have endeavoured by an hundred Pamphlets, to render them odious; yet all their Arts and Contrivances have been notably

notably detected, and may serve to shew the World, that the Men of those places, whom they would so wickedly set *Cains* mark upon, are still Loyal, Faithful, and most Obedient Subjects and Servants, both to their King and Country; and that none but *Papists*, or such as are affected to that easie Religion, will say so; for could they in all this time, have really found any just cause against them, or any Overt Act, or Evil Contrivance against the Government, then they might have triumphed, and vented themselves: But their Principles, their Religion, their Honesty, must deter them from acting so treacherously against their very Enemies, nay even the worst of Enemies, the Undermining *Jesuits*, who have so often endeavoured the Ruine of the most Loyal *Protestants* of the Nation. What a more horrid thing could be thought on, than this New Bastard Spawn of a Plot, to turn the most Villanous Murther of that most worthy Knight and Patriot of his Country, upon himself, and that his Brother was knowing of it; so that in effect, if this would have taken, all the former evidence concerning this Knight's Murther, would have been render'd perjur'd, the persons who had justly suffered for the same innocent, and the *Presbyterians*, or *Phanaticks*, the Contrivers of the Murther, and so of the whole Plot? I say, could there be a more horrid thing in Nature, than this, if it could have been carryed on? And now had these people, that so often vent their Malice against the Men of *Shaftsbury*, or the Men of *Monmouth*, found any such Contrivance of theirs, they then might have justly cryed out, *Tyburn, Tyburn*, and not before.

But what shall we say or think of these plain and demonstrative tokens of their Foes Wickedness and Malice? Will any men of Sense, Reason and Understanding, believe these Fellows any more, or take notice of their Advices, Letters, and Invective Pamphlets, whenever they shall accuse again, and abuse, as they have done, both you the good and Loyal *Protestants* of *Monmouth*, or of *Shaftsbury*? One would think, that after this, they would not have the Impudent Face of Proclaiming their False Invectives and Accusations, and yet it will not be long ere these *Innocents* shall wipe their mouths, and be as ready to cry, and advise as ever: Oh! Take heed of the Undermining *Dissenters* and *Presbyterians*, they are the Men that will ruine you; they are secretly contriving Plots against the King and his Government. Alas! 'tis true, the poor silly *Papists* did contrive some small Plot, as the Murther of the King, and the bringing in of *Popery*, or the like, but they have suffered for it, and some have been hang'd up, so that Plot is at an End; but there is another worser Plot in hand among the *Presbyterians*; therefore beware of them, write against them, damn them, imprison them, Vagrants, Wretches; and if we can but find out the Plot, as we are endeavouring, then *Tyburn* shall have a Feast.

- This, O you good Men of *Monmouth*! is the true Voice of the wicked *Serpent*, who has truly endeavoured by all his subtil Arts, to make you odious, and to make you seem spotted, and full of Venom, like himself; for this can be no other than the Devil himself, lodg'd in the Hearts and Heads of your Enemies, the *Jesuits* and *Papists*, hoping by your Ruine, to bring about their own most detested Plot, which without doubt is yet strenuously carryed on. But may not I say with the Adviser of the *Shaftsburiens*; *Oh little Politicians*! not only in one Age, but in one Year, to play the same Game twice, and baffled in the first two! Now cry out with open mouth, cry louder, none will hear you, or regard you, 40 and 41, Old Stories will not serve your turn; the Men of *Monmouth* are Loyal, Faithful, Obedient, Honest, Downright Assertors of the Kings Prerogative, and their own Protestant Religion, and the Liberties of the People, enemies only to *Popish* Rebels, and Traitors, and to all *Popish* Plots and Plotters, and to all their Spawn-Sham-Plots; and therefore shall conclude with the same Scripture that the Masquerader used against the *Presbyterian* Party, as more proper for these Plotters, who are the true Rebels, and who would dethrone the King, and bring in the Pope, and therefore best deserve the Reward or Punishment of *Korah*, *Numb.* 16. 31, 32, 33. And the Ground clave asunder, that was under them; and the Earth opened her mouth, and swallowed them up, and their houses, and all the men that appertained to *Korah*, and all their goods, &c. These wicked *Korahs* being removed by Justice, our Land will enjoy Peace and Truth, and not before.

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